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# DIRECTORY.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Raptist-Services first Sunday and Sunday night in every month and Saturday night preceding. -W. P. Bennett, paster. M. R. Church South-Services third

Methedist Episconal-Services fourth Sunday and Sunday night in cash menta-Rev. J. A. Humphrey, paster.

Union Sunday School every Sunday mora

#### COUNTY DIRECTORY.

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A. L. Merton, Clerk, Hertford.

E. R. Murrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford.

C. W. Phillips, Sheriff, Hartford. Deputies—

g W Bunger, Hartford, S P Taylor, Beaver

Bam, E Il Cooper, Fordsville, S L Fatkerson,

Court begins second Mondays in May and Merember, and continues three weeks each CRIMINAL COURT.

Hen J A Murray, Judge, Cleverport.
Ren Jeseph Hawcraft, Attorney, Owensbere.
E L Sullenger, Jailer, Harrford.
Court begins on fourth Mendays in March
and September; continues two weeks each term COUNTY COURT.

Ren. Newian, Judge, Hartford. Capt. Ban. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford. J. F. Sanderfar, Attorney, Hartford. . f. Sanderfur, Attorney, Hartford. Court begins on the first Monday is every QUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April, COURT OF CLAIMS.

Begins on the first Mondays in January and OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS. Armistead Jones, Assessor, Hartford. Col. W. R. Forter, Surveyor, Cromwell. Ther. H. Bessell, Ceroner, Sulphur Springs. B. P. Ress, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MaGISTRATES' COURTS.

CANEY		80.1	
	Mar .	une	Sept
II. Baltzell	) 21	- 53	21
P H Attord	OR BURTUIL	7-70	2.
A N Brown	26 1	24 1	26
B J Wilcox	25	25	25
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A T Coffman	221	22	23
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Jenn Hetbrook	16	14	17
S Woodward	1		5.
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James Miller	PINTRICT-		
A B Bennutt	1 18.1	181	18
John P Cooper	1 19	17	19
CHONWELL	DISTRICT-	No. S.	
Malvin Taylor	27	27	27
Samuel Austin	28	26	28
	1 21 1	10 1	21 1
John M Lench	25	20	26
T L Allen		CT NO.	10.
John A Beauett	1 01	61	61
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BANTLETT'	DISTRICT-	-xo. 4	
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CONSTABLES.

A list of the Constables of Obio County of the Post Office a laterate Casar Office a laterate.

W W Reell, Rosine.
Casar Events District—Ro. 1.

Brown, Reckport.
Casarizan x District—Ro. 2.

Brown, Reckport.
Casarizan x District—Ro. 3.

M Casabier, Cernivo.
Est. 's store District—Ro. 4.

D A. Webb, Bedas
Folianvilla District—Ro. 5.

Je I Barder, Predsville.
TILIN DISTRICT—No. 5.

Yamph.

BARTFORD DISTRICT -No. 7.

W L Maddex, Reever Dam.

CROWNELL DISTRICT—No. S.

Emery, Cromwell.

MARTFORD DISTRICT—SO. S. SELPRUI SPEINGS DISTRICT—No. 10.

T. J. Kerby.

POLICE COURTS Hartford-W. H. Cummins, Judge, second Mendays in January, April, July and October.-W. H. Griffin, Marshal.

Beaver Dam. - E. W. Cooper, Judge, first Saturday in January, April, July an i October. - Thomas Stevene, Marchal. Cromwell .- A. P. Montague, Judge, second

Saturday it January, April, July and October -Jas. W. Daniel Marshal.. -Jas. W. Dawiel Marshal.

Cerairo.—W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Saturday is March, June, September and December.—Daniel Tichenor, Marshal.

Hamilton.—Wm. Hamilton, Sr. Judge, post-office address Mollenry, courts held third Saturday in January, April, July and October.

W. D. Hatsilton, Marshal, post-office address

Reckport J. W. Duke, Judge, Riley Me-Dowell, Marshal. Courts held third Weines day in January, April, July and Ontoher.

Resine- h. R. Wedding, Judge-J. F. Lewis Marshal. Courts held first Saturday in March, June, September and December.

### LODGE MEETINGS. A. Y. M.

HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156. Meets third Monday night in w. H MOORE, W. W. WEINTERNER, Secty.

R. A. M.

ERYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110

Meets second Monday night in each month. M. B. A. B. BAIRD., H. P. Gemp. H. WEINSHEIMER.Sec.

I. O. O. F. WARTFORD LODGE No. 158.

Meets in Taylor Hall, is Hartford, Ky., on the Second and Fourth Saturday avenings in each month. The fraternity are cordially tavited to visit us when convenient for them to do so
L. Barrett, N. G. WM. PRIPPS, SEC.
B. P. BERRYMAN, D. D. G. M.

I. O. G. T.

HARTFORD LODGE NO.

every Thursday evening. A cordial invi-tation is extended to members of the Or-der to visit us, and all such will be made welcome.

In a Indians on the fermentation of the canoes dashed by at a furious speed, the wild yell of the paddlers and your welcome.

A your

D. E. TROMAS, W. C. T. R. R. MURRELL, W. Sec. GROSS WILLIAMS, L. D.

# THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 4.

# HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 30, 1878.

NO. 42.

#### AUTUMN.

There is a glery on the earth to day, There is a spirit in the changing trees.

There is a soft, low murmur in my heart,

And on the breeze.

Sweet Autumn sheds a gentle influence now. The suashine shistmere rattly through the tree Aud all is bright.

Some spirit has made love to every flower That breathes its life out on the passing treexe; Some magic hand has thrown a witching garb

For all the blossem's blus's, they seem rare gems From the bright land of dreams. In carthward flight, Some Scraph's wing has swept the trees and left

Above us bends the silent, cloudiess sky, And o'er its depths a lone bird wings its flight; Scen for one moment, then like gilde I hope, It fades from sight. The Spirit of the Wind has struck his barp,

But altered is the music of the lay; The notes are wailing, and the burden is "Passing away," We love to linger out. The deep blue sky

Seems nearer now than when the Summer here; The rustling leaves a melting murmur cast Yes, there is music in the fallen leaves;

They breathe the spirit of the might; past; They wake a chord in each heart as they sigh 'Bright days fly fast." The contest of the seasons has been long; October's banner falls, and tading lies; The life blood of the year stains hill and dale

## A WILD ADVENTURE.

[San Francisco Coldea Era.]

Sam S. Hail. "Buckskin Sam" and old Rip Ford were trapping in the Arkansas river region. They were men of desperate courage, who had taken their lives in their hands too often to care for the dangers they were exposed to. Old Rip was a man who stood five feet eleven inches in his moccasins -a man whom you would hardly care

to meet in the close tag of a desperate 27 battle. His hard, brown face was seamed with sears from bullet, knife and claws of wild beasts, and his muscular body showed the marks of many 17 a desperate struggle. "Buckskin 16 Sam" was the beau ideal of a mouno taineer and plainsman, the Western 10 hunter that the novelist paints and the 15 school boy dreams of and wishes some day to be. Although not so powerful as Old Rip, he was a man of great personal strength and desperate courage. For many a year these two had roamed the trapping grounds together, fighting Indians, grizzlies and wolves, chased by night over the burning prairoir camo ava sudden attacks of red fiends, or spending recklessly at the monte board

on the trapping ground.
They had been out all winter, and tributary of the Canadian which flowed through dismal canons, in which the light of day never shows, under the shadow of giant cliff. gan to think of returning home. The human beings never yet set foot, and only spreading out at places where the cunning beaver built his dam. The

river was broken by great rapids, and abounded in rare fish, upon which they had feasted royally for many a day. They had a canoe, and had been dicussing the chances of going down stream in that, in order to save time. 'I am ready to take the chances if you are, Rip. said Sain.

'I don't like to give myself away, said Rip. 'What do you know about the river, after we get down to the big canon, and who ever passed through

'That's the fun of the thing, Rip. We do what no one else dare do,' said

'I don't like it,' replied Ford, who was by far the most prudent of the two. 'I—ha! what in Jehu is that?' They seized their weapons and ran to the door of the but, just in time to see a dozen Indians running down through the grass, blocking up the only way of escape. The moment the repeating rifles began to play upon them they went out of sight among the rocks and began their gradual approach, which could only end in one way—the white

trappers would be overwhelmed!
'There's only one chance, Rip,' cried

'And that?' 'The cance .'

I am your man,' cried the giant trapper. 'You push the canoe into while I keep those fellows at bay. Oh,

would you? Take that.'

An Indian had raised his tufted head to get a better shot at the trappers, but before he could get back, the unfailing eyes of the trappper had look-ed through the double sights and the ri-fle cracked. The Indian sprung sud-denly to his feet, spun sharp around upon his heel and fell dead in his

The next moment the cance shot from the tank and headed down through the boiling flood, plunging in Indians had scarcely time to recover from their amssement at the sudden exodus before the trappers were out of sight. One of the Indians bounded to his feet and uttered a low signal whoop and two large canoes, containing in all about fifteen men, rounded a point in the river above the canon and came flying down under the strokes keep the world sweet and correct those of the paddles. The Indians on the fermentations which human passons nouncing to the white men that they were pursued. The first rapid pasced they entered a long stretch of water where the current was only four or five

On each side of the canoe the canon was like a wall, two hundred feet in height, and the trappers could only here, where your infirmity is known, put all their strength in the paddles and we will take care of you."

and dash on as fast as they could. Two miles further and the pursuing canoes were scarcelys bundred yards behind the Indians yelling like demons as they saw the white men almost in their grasp. Rip Ford shook his head as he looked over his shoulder, when suddenly his canoe was seized by a mighty force and hurled downward like a bullet from a rifle. They had struck another rapid more powerful than the first, and the rocks absolutely seemed to fly past them.

'This is something like it,' cried the daring Buckskin Sam. 'How we do

'I should say we did, old doy,' replied Rip. 'I am only afraid we are moving too fast.' 'Don't you believe it; those fellows

eem to be standing still, said Sam.
'They will get in the current in a noment, gasped Rip. 'Look at that!'
The headmost cance of the Indians appeared upon the crest of the rapid, and came flying down after the trappers at furious speed. The Indians no longer used their paddles, with the exception of the man who sat at the stern, and by a touch on the water, now on one side, now on the other regulated the course of the canoe. The second canoe followed in a moment, a little further in shore. As they gazed the bow of the last canoe was suddenly lifted into the air as it struck a brown rock in the channel, which the occupants tried in vain to avoid. The fierce current caught the stern and in an instant there was nothing left of the craft, save broken fragments, while the occupants, with loud shricks of terror, were borne swiftly on by the resistless tide. That ends them,' said Rip Ford,

Be careful, Sam, for your life! On, on, borne by the power which they could not resist, the two canoes were hurried. There was a scene of wild exultation in the hearts of the white men, for they could see that the enemy would have gladiv escaped, if they could, from the perils that sur-rounded them. Their mad desire for scalps and plunder had led them into a trap, and they no longer thought of the cance before them. They knew as the whites did not, the terrible danger before them, for they had explored the banks of the stream on foot many times. The river suddenly narrowed, and the trappers rushed into a canon barely twenty feet wide and nearly roofed over by the cliff on each side. current was not quite so rapid here,

and they guided the canoe easily. 'This gets interesting. Rip,' said Sam, as they went on through the nardeath,' interrupted Rip Ford in a sol

the money they had carned so hardly on the trapping ground.

They had been out all winter, and, as suring appropried, the last cache as suring appropried, the last cache as spring approached, the last cache sound of falling water. For a moment was covered, and the trappers now be

It was indeed before them, for as they shot out of the narrow pass they saw the falls before them-how high they could not tell, but the smoke which arose showed that it was not a small one. 'Keep her head to it,' cried Rip. 'If we don't get through its good-by forever, Sam.'

The swift current caught them, and the canoe, hurled forward with terrible force, went flying toward the verge. A moment more and it shot out into the midst and went down into the unknown depths. Each man clung to his paddle as he went down, held by an invisible power, whirled to and fro as in a maelstrom, and then shot up in-to the light below the falls. Far below them the canoe floated, and as the current swept them down, the two men looked back in time to see the Indians' canoe come over the falls sideways without an occupant. . It was hurled far out, and fell lightly on the water, only to be arrested by the strong hand of Buckskin Sam.

The Indians, appalled by their danger, had upset their canoe in their frantic efforts to escape. What became of them the trappers never knew, for when they reached the foot of the rap-id, far below the fall, and righted the canoe, they made no pause, but hurried down the stream, and before night were safely floating in the waters of the Canadian river. Two days later they reached Fort Sill in safety.

# How to Tell Bad News.

Visitors from the country at the door of a South Side residence, to a German next door. Visitor-'Jane not at home did you

German-'Nein, Chane's not at Visitor-'Where is she?' German-'She's gone der cemetery

Visitor-'When will she come German-'Oh, she won't come back

already any more; she gone to stay; she's det.'—[Indianapolis News. Self-reliance and self-restraint. Industry and frugality. Courage and patience. Truthfulness and honor.

Morality and religion These are the essential bases which keep the world sweet and correct those

A young fellow in San Francisco niles an hour, and there the propel- ty that now and then came upon him. ling force of the other canoes began to When he grose to take his leave the

#### How to Get on in the World.

A bit of advice to young men who are trying to get ahead : Never complain that your employers are selfish. when they were young, were no doubt selfish, and from them they learned the lesson. You, too, will learn it, and when you become employers you'll become selfish, too. It is from selfish about it? Why, make it for their days.' selfish interest to do better by you, and they will. Respect yourselves and you will make them respect your.

I wonder if Mrs. Brown sent me farmers, are you reminded of, when lady, but Jake kept on.

What article, very necessary to farmers, are you reminded of, when talking with Miss "Alexine," the old you are getting \$1,000 this year and ued. don't, look about, and as soon as you it on mice pie, and it makes a capital have found a better place, discharge your employer. The hard work that you have done, the record of it, and wrinkle on a monument. the reputation you will have established for hard work, will make the task of finding new employment comparatively easy. Your capacity for work

One Way to Get Married.

evils ond cleave to this one?"

the groom growing pale, but placing his arm around the shrinking bride. "Then," cried the Judge, bringing delphia Bulletin. his fist down upon the desk, "God has joined you together and man that puts you asunder. The fee is just what you want to give, young fellow."

It was pretty liberal and the Court several times.

# A Dead Fallure.

A small newsboy who is every morning to be found on the steps of the People's Savings Bank was yesthe steps. The lad then took great of nutmeg. passers, and was often noticed standing

you up to snuff. Let 'em freeze, and consistency, then take a lay off in the hospital for all winter! Nice fries-chicken soup

## Jakie on Watermelon Pickies.

Old lady Jones borrowed Mrs. Brown's receipt for making watermel-on pickle the other day, and being hard of hearing, and as she couldn't see to read well, she got her grandson Jake, to read it to her. Jakie took the paper like a dutiful child, and holding it upside down, commenced:

'Take a green watermelon-'
'Why, Jakie, nint you mistaken? thought the melon must be ripe." 'O wats the matter wid you? Jewver see a watermelon that was not

'Cut the melon into four halves-But there am't only two halves to Not that they are otherwise, but it will any one thing. I don't believe you health than any other wealth; without not help matters to growl about it. They are selfish. Their employers, 'Well, don't halve to. But anyhow

you put a watermelon in a pint cup—' man. They contain the very quint'Well, I sin't here to tell you the essence of failure and of disaster. motives that men engage in trade and whereas and the howfores, I'm just

others ready to climb into your place egar, taking care not to spill the vineif you do not fill it, and that those gar.

Tell me

want \$1,500 next year, you have got to earn 1,500 this year. You have got through a milk strainer over the melto pay for promotion, often an exhorbitant price, and as you have no other means to pay with, you've got to pay in work. Of course it's unjust, of course it seems hard that your employers should keep and spend money that you have justly earned, but Causan's and to one cup of butter add the white and yolks of three eggs, and throw in the old hen that laid them, and four sticks of cinnamon drops, and a bottle of Dr. Mary Walker's Vinegar Bitters, and two teaspoonfuls of sassafras, and ten grained for the mellong in the minute a baby begins to notice surrounding objects, his character is in the process of formation. It grows with his growth, and strengthens with his strength. Who can estimate the importance of early training. you have justly earned, but, Causeur's word for it, it won't pay to fret or growl about it. Never be satisfied with having "earned your money."

Earn more than your money, and then in a margin of pays to free to grow a the first time and the pout it is a time and the pout it is in a manly, straightforward, business-like way, ask for more pay. Ten chances to one you'll get it. If you use. Serve it up cold, and then spread

#### On the Banks of the D.

David Doldrom doatingly desired is your only capital. Invest heavily Dolly Doublechin. David devoted and you are sure to win.—[Boston Transcript.

days decorating, doubting Dolly's devotion. David's deeds delighted Dolly dear duck. David dubiously dodged Dolly daily, devouring doughnuts des-Judge Richardson does not pretend to be a parson and therefore is not as well up in the marriage ceremony as the slimy supporter of a decaying hierarchy. The young couple stood up before him the other evaning and the distribution distribution distribution distribution desired for the properties.

Dony daily, devouring doughnuts desperately, drinking deeply, disgusting dainty, delicate Dolly. David decident dollar demands delicated for the properties of the p before him the other evening and the disturbing digestion, developing dys-Judge inquired in a cross-questioning pepsia. David drove doctor down, dine of the groom:

agnosing disease, directing divers

A teacher may evince more dishort Are you a citizen of the United doses, discreet diet, diluted decoctions esty and do more lusting mischief "Are you a citizen of the United doses, discreet diet, didded decoctions domestic drugs. Dolly demurred, destroyed descriptions, and to the waist-band of his trousers and tugged saying:

'Are you a citizen of the United doses, discreet diet, didded decoctions esty and do more risting mischief in manner of conducting his recitations, than many are prepared to appreciate vid dismissed doctor, delightedly decoctions are the future beautiful. band of his trousers and tugged saying:

"I voted for Tiiden, Judge."

"Why, James," exclaimed the bushing creature by his side.

"It's a fact, Emmer," protested James, rather indignantly, and glaring at the Judge.

His Honor coughed and demanded severely:

"Do, you, sir, as a citizen of Nevada and a lawful voter of Reno, solemnly daclare that you will torsake all other evils and cleave to this one?"

vid dismissed doctor, delightedly devoting, directly dispelling double devoirs, directly dispelling then as he values the future happiness and usefulness of his pupils.

In England teachers do not whip so much as a punishment, as a tonic; so that when they assign a lesson, they at the same time give the pupil a flogging to tone up the system or to strengthen the mind. And the flogging is proportionate with the lesson.

"He tells his mother everything," I was once told of a boy, who had that

# Household Receipes.

BREAD PUDDING .- One pint of grated bread crumbs, one pint of sweet milk, yelks of six eggs well beaten, one set them up and kissed the new wife grated lemon, and sugar to taste, Bake

LEMON PUDDING .- To one pint of Barnes' Educational Monthly for

GREEN TOMATO PICKLE. - Slice two

life; they weave the happy bonds of new milk, into this, stir the yelks of them most reasonably. Order them love, and beneath the modest veil of six eggs and a tablespoonful of flour, from broad, from England, if need the graces, they nourish with a sacred beat the whites and add to the yelks, be, till those miscrable monopolies can hand the immortal flower of noble beat all well together, and bake in a be brought to something like reason-

# EDUCATIONAL

W. L. HAWKINS, - - EDITOR.

How much to be pitied are the families of men too stingy to take a newspaper. Such men should-well, they The teacher's influence for the whole

ssion is fixed-irrevocably fixed, the first day; so true it is that we are bet-We should set higher estimate upon

it, man is a poor, pitable wretch; no matter how his possessions may be "I fergot, I did not think," will

never make you a reliable bus

selfishness rules their actions. Of course it would be better, and wiser, and all them in the philosophy to suit your that, if they were not selfish, but they are. Now, what are you going to do are. Now, what are you going to do days?

What's in a name? is often asked. Well, you just undertake to introduce a friend to Count Gotothunderyoutake-tomuchsnuffoski, and you will find out, that's all. What's in a name? is often asked.

Remember that you are at a disadvan-tage, and that there are a hundred bowl and pour over it a gallon of vin-Give it up? Well, wag-on-tongue,

Tell me the way in which a boy of who employ you are fully aware of the fact and ready to make the most pour a gallon into a quart without works, plays, studies, and I will tell they can out of it. Remember that if spilling any of it.' But Jake contin- you how as a man be will succeed. I venture to say I will not miss it once

There are teachers with whom lo

quacity passes for ability, "soft sod-der" for kindness, and noisy show for proficiency." From such, good Lord, deliver us TEACHER. - Define attraction. Pupil.—Attraction means drawing. Teacher. - Use the word. Pupil - The

buggy goes by the attraction of the perience, of ability in four school rooms; then you may truly look for intelligence and thrift in all the avoca-

tions of life, and prosperity and happi ness throughout the land. A well stored mind, kindness of dis position, a natural love for children. aptness in imparting knowledge and a sential qualifications of a successful

vils ond cleave to this one?"

ly's diffuse dissertations. Dulcet dealings disarming Dolly, Dominie Dryashe groom growing pale, but placing is arm around the shrinking bride.

ly's diffuse dissertations. Dulcet dealings disarming Dolly, Dominie Dryashe groom growing pale, but placing dust declared David Deldrom, Dolly is arm around the shrinking bride.

Doublechin definitely doubled.—[Philipper of the first time, entered my school. "He will make a good man," I replied, and nobly did he verify my prediction. Boys follows his arguments. was once told of a boy, who had that I replied, and nobly did he verify my prediction. Boys, follow his example. Make friends and confidents of your mothers; and in a little while you will find that actions, you would not have your mother know of your doing, will become hateful to you.

grated bread crumbs, one pint of sweet milk, yelks of six eggs well beaten, one grated lemon, and sugar to taste, Bake when cold, spread a layer of jelly over the top, then make an icing of the whites of the eggs, and spread over the jelly. To be eaten cold with sauce.

POTATO PUDDING.—One mound of the properties of all Potation and leave the poorly bound so leave the poorly bound school books. Let us have our books cheaper and better bound, or let us bolt the recommandation of all Potation and leave the poorly bound school books. Let us have our books cheaper and better bound, or let us bolt the recommandation of all Potation and leave the poorly bound school books. Let us have our books cheaper and better bound, or let us bolt the recommandation of all Potation and leave the poorly bound school books. Let us have our books cheaper and better bound, or let us bolt the recommandation of all potation and leave the poorly bound school books. Let us have our books cheaper and better bound, or let us bolt the recommandation of all potation and leave the poorly bound school books. Let us have our books cheaper and better bound, or let us bolt the recommandation of all properties of the poorly bound school books. Let us have our books cheaper and better bound, or let us bolt the recommandation of all properties of the poorly bound school books. Let us have our books cheaper and better bound, or let us bolt the recommandation of the poorly bound school books. Let us have our books cheaper and better bound, or let us bolt the recommandation of the poorly bound school books. POTATO PUDDING.—One pound of bound, or let us boil the recommandations of all Boards, and look for our books elsewhere. "They are recommended by the State Board, and the terday morning observed by a police-man to remove his stockings and shoes at an early hour and hide them under an agent in our hearing not long ago PERHAPS NOT!

Lemon Pudding.—To one pint of new milk boiled, and two spoonfuls of flour and boil till smooth, then stir in a quarter of a pound of butter, and four passed without a word of sympathy, and the sales of papers did not increase by one. By and by along came a man with a red nose and a good natured look, and the boy held out a paper and said:

"Have a paper—my feet are almost frozen."

Eh? Barefooted?" queried the old man, as be halted and looked down.

"Yes, and my feet are freezing."

"Are, eh? See here, bub, I'll put you up to snuff. Let 'em freeze, and consistency.

Lemon Pudding.—To one pint of new milk boiled, and two spoonfuls of flour and two spoonfuls of flour and boil till smooth, then stir in a quarter of a pound of butter, and four well beaten eggs, the grated peel and juice of a lemon, sugar to taste, line a dish with nice pastry and pour in the mixture and bake.

PEPPER CATSUP.—Fifty pods of long red pepper, add a pint of vinegar, and boil till the pulp will mash through a sieve, then add another pint of vinegar to the pulp, two spoonsfuls of sugar, cloves, mace, spice, onions and salt, put in a kettle and boil to the right consistency. There are, however, many other ar-Of all impositions upon the people

all winter! Nice fries—chicken soup—nothing to do, and your feet'll thaw out early in the spring and shed every stone-bruise! Fact, bub—tried it seven winters myself."

The boy looked after him in a doubtful way, and then made for his shoes on a skip muttering:

"Mcbbe he lies and mebbe he don't, but I'm busted up as clean as the chap who held his watermelons over winter for a rise! Ouch! Whar's them stockuns and cow-hides?"—[Detroit Free Press.

Honor women! They scatter heavenly roses on the path of our carthly life; they weave the happy bonds of love, and beneath the modest veil of six eyes and a tablespoonful of flore.

GREEN IOMATO PICKLE.—Slice two gallons of green tomatoes with a dozen shie all dozen shie all of mone calls for a louder protest than the high priced, poorly bound text books. Every thing else—labor, material—as late water ofh put in a kettle with one gallon of good vinegar, half a gallon of mone calls for a louder protest than the high priced, poorly bound text books. Every thing else—labor, material—as late water ofh put in a kettle with one gallon of good vinegar, half a gallon of mustard, alspice, ground ginger, cin-mamon, cloves, black pepper and celery seeds, half a dozen green or red peppers and four of olive oil; let it boil two or three hours slowly. If the vinegar is not strong when done, add a quart of cold vinegar. This is splendid pickle and will keep for years.

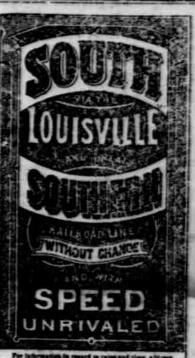
EGG OMELETTE.—Slice two dozen she high priced, poorly bound text books. Every thing else—labor, material—as late tremain all night, drain the high priced, poorly bound text books. Every thing else—labor, material—as late tremain all night, drain the high priced, poorly bound text books alt water ofh put in a kettle with one gallon of good vinegar, half a gallon of more calls for a louder protest than the high priced, poorly bound text books.

Every thing else—labor, material—as lateral through and let it remain all night, drain the salt water ofh put in a kettle with one gallon of good vinegar, half a gallon of more cal able prices and terms.

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